

The billionaire and his son want me back novel

Chapter 276

Seeing Paisley leave on her own, Brittany assumed she was intimidated by her status. In her eyes, Paisley's greatest backing was Dominick. And even then, Paisley was merely Dominick's ex-wife—not even his current partner.

As for Paisley's other identities, whether as a painter or a screenwriter, at this moment, Brittany found them completely insignificant.

But Brittany was regarded with respect by the Beaumont family and was also the sole heir of the Godard family. Once she inherited the Godard family in the future, she would hold a status equal to Dominick's. By then, she believed that Dominick wouldn't still choose Paisley.

Without Dominick as her support, Paisley would be nothing in her eyes.

Brittany thought, 'Paisley, being kicked out of the Beaumont family today is only the beginning. Soon, I will make sure you realize just how miserable it is to go against me.'

The more Brittany thought about it, the more thrilled she became. Finally, she could justifiably crush Paisley beneath her feet.

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Ignoring Diana's furious glare, Julia turned to the servants and ordered, "Clear away all the teacups used by outsiders and replace them with better ones for my cousin."

The servants hesitated and glanced cautiously at Diana.

Julia frowned deeply. "What are you waiting for? Hurry up!"

"Yes!" The servants dared not delay and quickly removed everything Paisley had used.

At the end, Brittany added, "Throw away anything those lowlifes used. It's disgusting to keep them around."

"How could you say that?" Diana was livid.

Without a doubt, Julia and Brittany's actions were trampling all over her dignity as the lady of the house.

Brittany couldn't care less about whether Diana was angry. She casually sat down in the seat that originally belonged to Diana.

She was no longer the Brittany who used to bow and scrape before other ladies and noblewomen. She was Byron's niece, the biological daughter of the Godard family's leader. Among everyone present or even across all of Harrowfell could hardly compare to her status.

The more Brittany thought about it, the more confident she became. Her gaze toward Diana grew even more arrogant. "Diana, you are my cousin-in-law, right?"

Diana kept her face cold. She had no desire to be addressed as cousin-in-law by a girl younger than her own son.

Seeing Diana ignore her, Brittany's expression darkened. "My dear cousin-in-law, if you don't want to stay here, you should just leave. Standing there with that sour face is such an eyesore."

Diana's chest rose and fell violently in anger. She thought, 'Standing in my own house, I am now considered an eyesore?'

As the lady of the Beaumont family, this was the first time anyone had ever spoken to Diana this way.

Seeing that Diana was truly furious, Morris had no choice but to step in and smooth things over. After all, his grandfather and father were still in power. While he was the most promising candidate to be the next heir, his current authority was still limited.

Diana was, after all, his mother in name. If they completely fell out now, it wouldn't benefit him in any way.

"Mom, don't get angry. It's not good for your health," Morris stepped forward and pulled Diana aside, trying to calm her down.

Diana looked at Morris, feeling utterly disappointed.

When he was a child, his affection for her had been genuine. But after she gave birth to Nathaniel, everything changed. The two siblings became distant, even wary of her.

But even so, she never treated them unfairly. She even went out of her way to protect them, often making sacrifices for Nathaniel.

Ever since Julia married into the family, she took Julia everywhere with her, grooming her as the future head of the household.

And yet, they still refused to let Nathaniel go. After finally getting permission from Byron to return and start his own business, his club was shut down almost as soon as it opened.

And now, they even targeted the woman Nathaniel liked.

Diana coldly stared at Morris and Julia, feeling completely disheartened. She had no desire to stay any longer. If she did, she would probably get sick from sheer anger. Pushing Morris aside, Diana stormed out of the hall with a grim expression.